



While life both in my heart remain,
most loyal I to thee will prove,
For here I bow and swear again
that nothing shall my mind remove.
These were the words, to her he said :
Sweet if thou dost my fate deny
I am undone, for i'm afra'd
my heart will break and I shall dye.

With that she took him by the hand
and blushing seemed to comply,
Quoth she thou now shalt understand
that for thy sake I'll live and dye :
And now I think thou wilt be true,
as thou pretendest unto me,
A single life i'll bid adieu,
and be as kind as kind can be.

When he did hear her charming voice
part with such pretty words as these,
Oh how in heart he did rejoice,
then Babies in her eyes he sees :
Then lovingly to her he said,
since thou dost not my love deny,
I will no longer be afraid
that I for love of thee shall dye.

No, no, we will so well agree,
that thou no more shalt doubtful be,
I'll banish all thy care and fear,
and prove a faithful wife to thee :
For now I think thou wilt be true,
as thou pretendest unto me ;
A single life i'll bid adieu,
and be as kind as kind can be.

The wedding-day they pitch'd upon
and happily it did solemnize,
Where all things decently were done,
their hearts were both a sacrifice :
And lovingly to her he said,
since thou dost not my love deny,
I will no longer be afraid,
that I for love of thee shall dye.

Young-men & Maids where e're you be
take pattern by this loving pair,
And prove what you do seem to be,
seek not each other to insnare ;
But lovingly your hearts unite,
so may you ever happy be ;
Those that in falseness take delight
will tumble into misery.

Printed for J. Blare on London-Bridge.